James Wheaton Mott

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM OREGON

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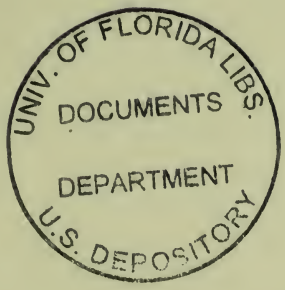

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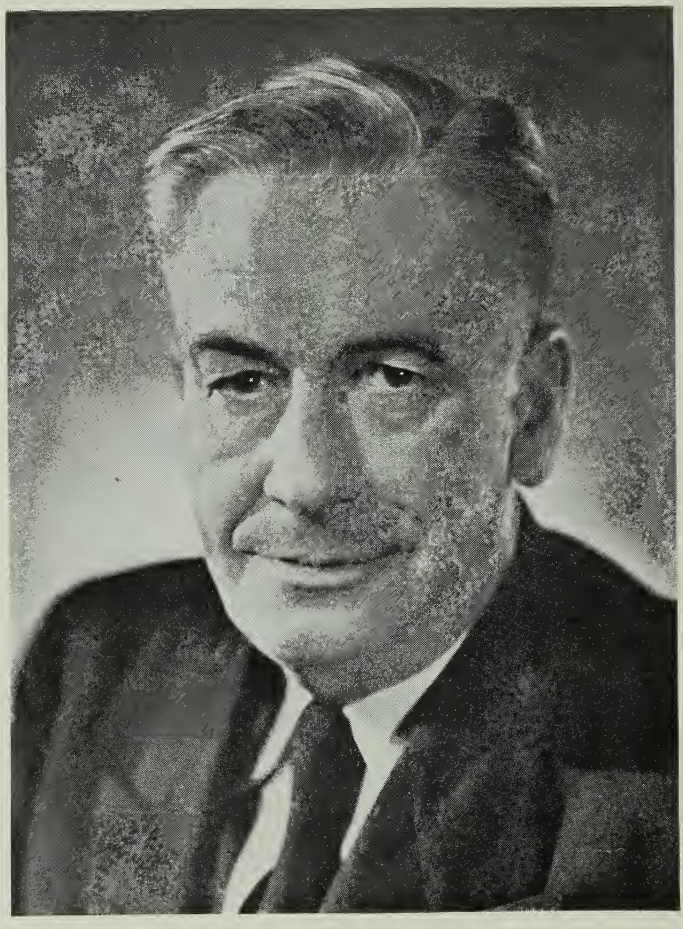

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

James Wheaton Mott

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
OREGON

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

JAMES WHEATON MOTT was born near New Washington, Clearfield County, Pa., November 12, 1883; moved with his parents to Salem, Oreg., in 1890; attended the public schools, the University of Oregon at Eugene, and Stanford University, Stanford University, Calif.; was graduated from Columbia University, New York, N. Y., in 1909; engaged as a newspaper reporter in New York City, San Francisco, Calif., and Salem, Oreg., 1909–17; was graduated from the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., in 1917; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Astoria, Oreg.; during the First World War served as a seaman first class in the United States Navy in 1918; resumed the practice of law and was city attorney of Astoria, Oreg., 1920–22; member of the State house of representatives 1922–28 and 1930–32; moved to Salem, Oreg., in 1929; corporation commissioner of Oregon 1931–32; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-third and to the six succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Naval Hospital, Bethesda, Md., on November 12, 1945; interment in Mount Crest Abbey Mausoleum, Salem, Oreg.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *April 18, 1946.*

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 604.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Tuesday, the 28th day of May 1946, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
Representative from the State of Michigan
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. F. Edward Hébert
Representative from the State of Louisiana

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Address.....Hon. J. Harry McGregor
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps.....Charles Barnes
Master sergeant, United States Army

Benediction.....The Chaplain

James Wheaton Mott

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 28, 1946.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Members of the House rose and remained standing while the relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted into the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Ave Maria, composed by A. H. Rosewig, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.
Ave Maria, Gratia plena
Dominus, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria mater Dei
Ora, ora pro nobis.
Peccatoribus, peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen, Amen, Ave Maria, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

"That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shiveled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

"So runs my dream, but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.

"I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to God.

"I stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope."

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our needs is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!'

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Senator from the State of Nevada. Born January 19, 1880; engineer; teacher; soldier; graduate University of Kentucky 1906; commissioned major, United States Army, 1917, and promoted to rank of lieutenant colonel 1918; State engineer of Nevada, 1917–23; State public service commissioner, 1919–23; Governor of Nevada, 1923–27; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-third to Seventy-seventh Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1942; died June 23, 1945.

HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, Senator from the State of California. Born September 2, 1866; lawyer; student University of California; elected Governor of California 1910; reelected 1914; one of the founders of the Progressive Party 1912; nominee for Vice President of the United States on the Progressive Party ticket 1912; elected to the United States Senate 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934, and 1940; died August 6, 1945.

JOHN THOMAS, Senator from the State of Idaho. Born January 4, 1874; teacher, livestock dealer; banker; student Phillipsburg (Kans.) High School and Central Normal College; superintendent of schools of Phillips County, 1898–1903; register of land office, Colby, 1906–9; mayor of Gooding, Idaho, 1917–19; chairman of the Republican State Central Committee 1922–24; member of the Republican National Committee, 1925–33; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from June 30, 1928, to March 3, 1933; again appointed on January 27, 1940, and elected the same year; reelected 1942; died November 10, 1945.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Born November 12, 1883; lawyer; student of University of Oregon; Stanford University; graduate of Columbia University 1909 and Willamette University 1917; served in the United States Navy 1918 and 1919; city attorney, Astoria, 1920–22; member of the Oregon House of Representatives, 1922–28, 1930–32; State corporation commissioner 1931–32; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died November 12, 1945.

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born March 3, 1901; lawyer; graduate of the University of North Carolina 1921; student University of North Carolina Law

School 1922 and 1923; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died December 25, 1945.

JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Born July 30, 1877; teacher; student Harvard University, Columbia University; graduate of Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; taught school 1901–12; western State manager, educational publishers, 1912–32; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States 1922–24; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died February 24, 1946.

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born July 28, 1877; merchant; lawyer; banker; student Rutherfordton Military Institute and University of North Carolina Law School; mayor of Thomasville 1906–10; president of and attorney for the Industrial Bank of Lexington; elected to the State house of representatives 1930 and to the State senate 1932; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died April 11, 1946.

Mrs. ROGERS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Infinite God, our rock, of refuge in every time of need, in this silence we would find our song of praise. Our hearts and memories are moved over scenes and associates which are no more. Our departed Members have labored through the storm; their souls have become immortal. Bless those whose hearts are bedewed with love and tenderness. When Thou comest in the darkness, when the thorn enters the side and our loved ones are smitten, then Thou art most gracious and full of mercy. Loving Father, in the arms of faith we bring all sorrowing hearts to Thee, Thou whose name is above every name, the One with the pierced hand and the wounded side; be Thou the divine herald who goes before, proclaiming final peace and happiness. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Hébert].

ADDRESS BY HON. F. EDWARD HÉBERT

Mr. Speaker, my colleagues in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States, the families and relatives of those colleagues in whose memory we gather here today in this historic Chamber:

On this solemn occasion when we are met to commemorate the lives, the spirit, and the good work of our colleagues who have been called to their eternal rest, I would ask you to come with me in spirit to that hallowed shrine which stands on Bedloe Island, at the entrance to the harbor of New York. That is indeed a hallowed sanctuary suited to the mood and the purpose of this ceremony, for there stands the Statue of Liberty, symbolizing the soul of America, silently proclaiming the ideals for which our colleagues labored and died. On the base of that monument we find these words, quoted from the Growth of the American Republic:

Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to
breathe free—the wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed to me.
I lift my light beside the golden door.

Yes; there you find the soul of America. There you find the source of strength, the inspiration, the courage, the faith in humanity that have brought through to the realization of high ideals, of noble endeavor, of heroic achievement, the records of the men we memoralize today. Well did the Senator from California, HIRAM JOHNSON, know; well did the Senator from Nevada, JAMES SCRUGHAM, know; well did the Senator from Idaho, JOHN THOMAS, know; well did the gentleman from Oregon, JAMES MOTT, know; well did the gentleman from North Carolina, JOSEPH ERVIN, know; well did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, J. BUELL SNYDER, know; well did the other gentleman from North Carolina, WILLIAM BURGIN, know

that it profiteth man nothing if he gained the whole world and thereby suffered the loss of his own soul. Well, too, did they grasp the easy transition that it profits a nation nothing if it gain the whole world and suffer the loss of its own immortal soul. They, too, have held high that torch of liberty beside the golden door. They, too, watched with bated breath and a sense of solemn responsibility the hundreds of millions of people who looked to that hallowed shrine for security, for peace, for possible happiness. Like a giant beacon their light, too, has shone out over the world, guiding men from the dangers of Scylla and shielding them from the rocks of Charybdis. The danger, far from passing, is increasing in our own times, of men avoiding Scylla only to be crashed against Charybdis.

It is not so long ago that one whose memory we revere uttered an impressive prayer for America. He begged of Almighty God to vouchsafe to the people of this Nation the vision which is necessary to profit fully from the victory that was sure to come. Thank God that victory has been granted to us. To what end would that victory have been had we, in gaining it, snuffed out the light of the lady in New York harbor and had closed shut the golden door to a suffering world and in that victory, have lost the immortal soul of America. Righteous as our cause, just as our purpose, lofty as our ideals, what would it have profited to have gained the whole world and suffered the loss of our own soul.

In victory and triumph we must turn humbly toward God instead of away from God in haughty satisfaction of material attainment.

We must pray God that the vision may be ours: The vision for all the people and the vision, especially for us, in whose trembling hands has been placed the shivering, vibrant, yet strong, soul of America. Ours is the duty to hold high the torch, when men would snatch it from our grasp. Our American youth sacrificed their lives in order to preserve the brightness and the clear message that flashes from the soul

of America. Ours is the task to be worthy of them and to leave for the future generations of young men and young women an example of vision that is clear, unwavering, and unfaltering. To do that we ourselves must beware of the rocks which flank both sides of the hallowed shrine of Liberty.

On one side there is the dangerous rock of Scylla. It has often been camouflaged as Liberty, but we must know that it is a liberty of indifference—indifference to truth, indifference to morality, indifference to justice, and more than all else, indifference to the social good. It is an alleged vaunted right of the individual to say, to do, or to think anything whatsoever he pleases—no matter who or what might suffer. It is based on the assumption that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong; it sets up the individual as the supreme authority; it regards all regulations of liberty as unwarranted and unjustifiable restraint. We need not look far to find the various manifestations of this dangerous Scylla. We find it in the ideologies which maintain that there is no such thing as truth—there is merely a point of view; and their profound reason for such philosophy is because each man is his own measure of what is truth or good.

We look to education and find it indoctrinating even the young with the principle that all discipline is a restriction on the individual's right of self-expression. We come to the political order and we find it assuming that the state has a merely negative function—that is, to protect the individual rights. Finally, in the economic order, it argues that if individuals are left free to run their business as they please without any social interference on the part of the Government, the maximum good of all will, in some miraculous way, be the outcome.

With heavy hearts and with nervous misgivings, we have witnessed the ravages caused by this relentless Scylla. We have seen it produce, or try to produce, a civilization made up of a series of cross-currents of egotism. Under the aegis of that concept, the world began to take on the aspect of a

free-for-all which was dignified by calling it the struggle for existence. No one was interested in the common good, but only in his own little cosmos which he proudly called his ego. Little wonder that on such sharp rocks unity was shattered, unselfishness was lost, and the spirit of sacrifice for others was almost completely torn to shreds.

But the ravages of this indifference to the common good did not end here. It tore into the economic structure of life and left tremendous gashes which we called inequalities. Power and credit were concentrated in the hands of a few while the vast majority were reduced to the state of wage earners with little or no material security for the future. Logically that could lead to only one thing: The right of the rich to be rich, and of the poor to be poorer. Where were those words from the silent lips "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." Had the light at the golden door been dimmed by the glitter of the gold itself? Was our Nation going to lose its soul?

There were some who tried to avoid Scylla and they steered a course to Charybdis. They felt that in some way or other men had to be lifted out of their individual desires and brought to a regard for the good of all; some remedy had to be found to divert economic forces to the common good. Some means had to be invented to equalize inequalities and to recall an almost forgotten tie which bound men as brothers. And in looking for these avenues of escape they were dashed against the rocks of Charybdis.

They forgot that men were "yearning to breathe free." To them there opened but one course and that was to force them to live for the general welfare and to seek wealth and power in order to equalize inequalities. On the rocks appeared the barnacles of dictatorships. Dazzled by siren calls they proclaimed if individuals cannot be responsible to the voice of conscience prompting them to recognize social responsibilities, if unity did not come from inside men, from their minds

and their hearts and their souls, then it would be made to come from outside—through compulsion, through force, through dictatorship.

Can you see the ship freighted with the destinies of men, swaying from one side, where the individual was called supreme; to the other, where the state was crowned with the laurels of supremacy? There is nothing surprising in that twist, for where there was no guardianship over the mind and heart and soul of liberty, the principle that the strong individual is permitted to devour the weak one will naturally lead to the principle that the strong state may devour the weak one. So it was that liberty began to take on a meaning which we emphatically refused to accept or to recognize—the liberty which Frederick Engels called the liberty of necessity. We have heard it shouted from high balconies, from crowded market places—"man is free, when he acts according to determined laws"; man is free, so long as he obeys the will of the dictator, and the dictator is always identified with the common good. Under this concept of society, then, we will have freedom of speech and freedom of the press—if they are used to support the dictator; men will have freedom to vote—if their ballot is approved by the dictator; men will have freedom to think, to will, to desire, if they think and will and desire what the dictator thinks and wills and desires; and thus the total man is absorbed by the state. Yes, the total man, body and soul, and for that reason we have called this not liberty of necessity, but totalitarianism.

From our vantage point at that hallowed shrine of liberty, looking out over the world today we still see nations in danger of being dashed against Scylla or ground to complete impotence by Charybdis. Our colleagues, whose memory we revere today, have handed into our keeping that torch of liberation for the homeless, the tempest-tossed, the wretched refuse of the greed, the selfishness, the tyranny of men who, thank God, have gone down in defeat.

Yes, we have gained a victory of arms, but in gaining that victory have we not marched to the precipice of defeat when we face the danger of losing that for which we fought to win.

The danger is not a new one.

It is as old as America itself.

Every individual American, every individual who has served in this body has been faced with the same danger and has met the challenge unhesitatingly and unflinchingly.

Those men whose names you heard called here today—SCRUGHAM of Nevada, JOHNSON of California, THOMAS of Idaho, MOTT of Oregon; ERVIN of North Carolina, SNYDER of Pennsylvania, BURGIN of North Carolina—those men who now fail to answer "Present" when their names are called because they are no longer among the living, faced this challenge every day of their lives in the service of the people they represented and served.

Day after day they stood in this Chamber and the Chamber at the other end of this Capitol and bowed their heads in silent prayer for the strength to keep the light burning and the door open for the peoples of a world seeking the right to live in a country which guaranteed the dignity of the individual and yet preserved the soul of the Nation itself by perpetuating that right with the force of arms if necessary.

Day after day they stood with steadfast determination and unswerving courage in the cause of a people who to themselves could say: "We are free to think as we please, we are free to speak as we please, we are free to write as we please, we are free to worship as we please—our forefathers could not. We can."

Day after day when our men of arms stood on the battle fronts of the world and our men of brawn stood on the production lines in this "the arsenal of democracy"—these men of fortitude and purpose, these colleagues of ours stood at their posts of duty on the home front of eternal vigilance keeping the light burning and the door open, until felled by the hand of death.

With humility, we acknowledge our unworthiness to be their successors, just as they, in turn, felt their own unworthiness to succeed the long line of noble men stretching back to the first fathers of our glorious Republic.

As we pause to do honor to their memory we suddenly find ourselves listening to other voices, the voices of our American boys, descendants of tired, poor, huddled masses, who entered through the golden door and found their pathway brightened by the torch of liberty. Boys who made the supreme sacrifice of their lives in order to protect and immortalize the soul of America.

The poppies cannot bloom on Iwo-land in row on row, as told of Flanders' field;
Black sands of hell and blood-soaked sacred strand
Where liberty-or-death's blood bathed proud shields,
Brave devil-dogs from halls of Montezuma
Who tamed the pirates well at Tripoli
Now sanctify their blood on Iwo Jima
And plant their gallant hearts on Suribachi.
Heroes of Roi, Namur, Guam, Saipan,
Who bled the shock of awesome Peleliu,
Engaged Nippon to their last fighting man.
On tragic Tarawa; they died for you
On hell's black sands. Where poppies cannot grow
Thrive living seeds of freedom, row on row.

—*George William Cooper.*

They died for you and for you more than any individuals in our beloved America; because you and I are keepers of the light—you and I are guardians of the torch, you and I are to hand down to future generations that soul of America which is worth fighting for, which is worth dying for, and God grant that we hand it down as clean, as untarnished, and as strong as our departed colleagues handed it to us. American liberty is based on the recognition that freedom is not merely a constitutional right, nor merely a natural right, nor simply a human right, nor a social right. It is, above all things else, a spiritual right. Let dictators talk with benevolent suggestions of giving freedom; our answer was heard in the roar of

cannons, the barking of guns, the whirring of planes that dropped protesting bombs. And those bombs, as they hurled down from the skies, screamed back our answer "All men are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights." With that endowment of God, and with the faculty of free will, there came to every man the gift of conscience which tells him not what he would like selfishly to do, not what he must do, but what, as an intelligent being, and a social unit, he ought to do.

America, recognizing the brotherhood of man, appreciates the nature of man as a self-directing individual who, recognizing his responsibilities before God, before his fellow men, and before his country, can be trusted to make the right and proper choice—a choice that will redound to the good of all. That idealism approaches reality when we scan the records of our young men in our camps, on our ships, in our planes, on our battlefields, in our "God's acres" where stand the crosses row on row. That ideal found realization in the services rendered by our young women as Wacs and Waves and Spars, as cadet nurses, as Red Cross nurses, as workers in our defense plants. That ideal found realization on the home front when even necessities were sacrificed so that still another bond might make victory more secure and more lasting. Oh, yes, my colleagues, "there are such things," and thank God, that at least in this part of the universe, there are such things. And if we feel heavy with a sense of our responsibility in the task set before us in the most critical days of our Nation and of the world, let us rededicate ourselves at that hallowed shrine of liberty and, putting our hands into the hand of God, go forth with courage, with determination, with faith in a future that must bring lasting peace for men and for us in our own time, eternal rest and everlasting reward.

It took the hell of war to make men realize that there are no atheists in fox holes.

It will take the hell of the struggle for peace to make civilization realize that there can be no atheism in government if

we who have won an earthly victory are to win an eternal triumph.

No nation can live without acknowledgment of a Supreme Being.

Governments founded on atheism are but meteors flashing temporarily across the skies of the international firmament. Their light blazes brilliantly and illuminates the world momentarily, only to fade out on the distant horizon, forgotten in the ages.

Governments founded on a belief in God and dependence on a Supreme Being are perpetual lights, burning eternally, held aloft as beacons to the downtrodden peoples who seek not to conquer the world but to save their own immortal souls.

As long as America keeps its immortal soul will freedom and independence live.

When America loses its immortal soul freedom and independence die.

America has always recognized the existence of God. Yes; the Jehovah of the Jews, as well as the Christ of the Protestants and the Catholics—the God of Jew and Christian, the Supreme Being of all mankind. There is no atheism in the concept of government which inspired the organization of the United States of America. There can be no atheism in a government whose Declaration of Independence begins by admitting the goodness of God and who proudly proclaims to the world, "In God we trust."

No, my colleagues, there can be no compromise between a government of atheism and a government of God.

There can be no deviation from the course set by those who have gone before us. If we are to keep faith with those who have died we must avoid both Scylla and Charybdis. We must face the danger and meet the challenge with the same fortitude and determination with which they met it while they lived and served here.

Today from Valhalla they can smile on those of us who have been left behind to carry on where they who have gone left off, with the full knowledge and satisfaction that we shall keep burning the light and shall keep open the golden door of the Goddess of Liberty, symbolic of the immortal soul of America, because we, too, like those who have lived and died, know it would profit America nothing to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of her immortal soul.

Good night, a sweet good night, my departed colleagues; rest your weary heads on the bosom of endless time, sleep in the comfort of eternal peace; we shall not break faith with you—the immortal soul of America shall not be lost.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Softly and Tenderly, by Will L. Thompson, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me;
See at the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling.
Calling for you and for me.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McGregor].

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARRY M'GREGOR

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set aside as one of reflection upon the past; as a day on which to recall to our minds with special significance those colleagues who have labored

with us for varying periods of time, some briefly and others for a lengthy span, but all of whom gave their devoted and unselfish efforts to the cause of our representative form of government toward the end that this Nation might have truly a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

We came here today to pay respect to men entitled to our respect. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place. We have met in solemn exercise to express as best we can our regret at the passing of these friends and colleagues. And in the memorial exercises of this day I wish I could adequately and eloquently picture of them the commendable things which they did and said in the service of this Congress.

The Members of the House know well the extreme mental and physical exertions required in the performance of service as a Representative of the people, and it is not to be doubted that many of our colleagues whom we remember and cherish today paid the price of a shortened existence on this earth as a result of their constant and conscientious response to their multitude of exacting and pressing duties. Service here in the capacity of a faithful servant of the people involves, as all of us recognize, not only mental and physical efforts, challenging to a high degree, but also other sacrifices and obligations which need not be detailed here because of our common knowledge of them.

Since our last memorial service, seven Members of this Congress have departed from these scenes to answer the roll call yonder. These stalwart souls gave their lives, or a generous portion thereof, in the service of their country, and it is for us who remain to carry on, holding high the banner of freedom and permitting no power, or combination of powers, to bring down that emblem, but to keep it ever flying over everything that we love and prize in our individual and collective lives.

They were men of character and good judgment, more anxious to be right and to do the right thing and to render service to those whom they represented than they were to seek praise or seeming popularity. They would rather subject themselves to criticism and follow a course they believed to be right than to escape that criticism by following a doubtful course. As Representatives in Congress they served their constituents faithfully and well. They commanded the friendship and respect of those with whom they served, and I am sure that the membership of this House feels that in the passing of these honored colleagues we have lost good men; good Representatives, and good citizens have gone from us. They were worthy of all the ambitions of their lives; they were statesmen of high order. They loved their country, their State, their home, their friends. Their friendships knew no party lines. They lived and believed that—

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind o' blue
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, oh my brethren, for a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious; it makes the tear drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;
An' a good God must have made it—leastways that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

They placed their hands on many shoulders of younger and inexperienced colleagues, and we, who but recently obtained the honor of membership in this legislative body, will miss their natural talent, the zeal of their youth, the energy of their middle life, the wisdom of their old age.

We who continue to serve as the Representatives of the people can truly evaluate the service of our comrades and

their contributions to the Nation's welfare and security. We knew them intimately and were daily in their company. We observed them on the line of duty, under fire and facing courageously the crises that daily confronted them. We know of their conduct under the pressure of unprecedented events and problems. Truly, it requires courage, stamina, and stability to withstand the high tension of present-day conditions. They who have passed on possessed these attributes, as we who are assembled here today can testify. But the constant strain, pressure, and burdens exacted their toll and deprived our comrades of the satisfaction and enjoyment of the fruits of their labors in what we all fervently hope will be the dawn of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. When history is written, let it not be remiss in recording the names of our deceased colleagues high on the honor roll of those who have diligently served their Nation and their fellow men.

Selection as a Representative of the people of this Nation is not only a distinctive honor but also a weighty responsibility and demands the best faculties we can muster to cope with the vital problems of our times. Especially is this true today in these United States when forces both within and without are attempting to destroy our constitutional way and fasten upon us individually and collectively a philosophy and system foreign to us and in which our forefathers, who had faith in our future, would have no part.

At no time in the history of the Congress has there been prevalent such a vicious and strongly organized campaign as that directed today toward belittling and smearing the American Congress in the eyes of the American people and the world at large. Groups and individuals without respect for, nor allegiance to, the constitutional form of government which has made this country great and its standard of living the highest in the entire world are striving constantly to cast the blame on the Congress indiscriminately for any situation which may or may not occur, according to their

wishes or designs. Is it any wonder, then, that the imposition of added burdens and worries, not to mention insults and slander, must be reckoned with, and most certainly constitutes not only a menace to our free Government in these United States but also to the well-being of our membership, beset, as they are, from all sides with an infinite number and variety of tasks, large and small?

I am aware, Mr. Speaker, that we as Representatives of the people are human, and all humans can and do make mistakes, and therefore we are prepared to receive honest criticism. Such criticism may often be deserved, and certainly should not be unwelcome. In many instances, criticism comes from those who lack a full understanding of the requisites of membership in either the House or the Senate. While we are and must ever be receptive to suggestions, advice, and criticism of the people whom we represent in these trying days in these hallowed halls, we should not ignore the efforts of individuals or groups unsympathetic with our representative form of government to poison the minds of the American people against their chosen Representatives. We would be derelict in our sworn duty to protect our constitutional liberties through longer permitting unjustified and indiscriminate attacks upon the Congress as a whole to continue unheeded and unchecked. It is high time, both to preserve the integrity of the Congress and protect the memories and ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as in days to come, that we scrutinize and investigate thoroughly the persons and groups seeking to undermine and destroy our truly representative form of government.

Mr. Speaker, I could go back through the years and name countless former Members of Congress who sacrificed days, months, and years of their lives by unstinted devotion to their ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as the tenets of our forefathers and further extend the influences of good and sound government for all.

Our former colleagues stricken during the past year were worthy and honored Members of the most distinguished legislative body in the greatest nation of this day. As we recall them to our minds, we appreciate the qualities of mind and soul that they exhibited among us. Today we bow in reverence and honor to them. Their passing leaves gaps that cannot be filled, although their places be taken by others who will measure up to the high standards of this body.

We are linked to our departed colleagues through pleasant memories of their words, acts, and deeds. We are privileged also to go to the RECORD at any time to derive inspiration from their recorded remarks and actions. Future Members may also know our comrades from the Record, but, unfortunately, they will be limited in their appraisal by the fact of not knowing the personalities and the friendships of these leaders, as we have known them.

Henry C. Churchman has written a poem entitled "What Monument?" which seems to me to summarize the lives and memories of our deceased colleagues in the continual struggle of life and in the service of our fellow men.

Mr. Speaker, I will read this poem in reverence and respect to those whom we today memorialize:

What monument shall you erect
To foil Oblivion's lethal scheme,
When Death his customs shall collect,
And terminate this fleeting dream?

Build not of stone, for stone is cold,
And heartless, through Time's deathless reign;
No tenderness doth mortar hold
Where mem'ries spring to life again.

Build not of tyranny nor greed,
Nor blood-drenched garments of the slain;
Build not of Mother's tears that plead
The safety of their sons in vain.

But build of honesty and grit,
  With consciousness of virtue's might,
With force of wisdom, grace of wit,
  Determination for the right.

And build of courage, worthy deeds,
  With selfless service to your kind;
Yes, build of thoughts for others' needs,
  Adorned with cheerfulness of mind.

Thus through the ages shall survive
  This monument you've builded then,
Your inmost self kept still alive
  Within the living souls of men.

I have one more thought that I would like to leave today. It is the thought that it is more fitting to honor our fellow Members during their days of active service in these halls rather than after they have shed this mortal coil. It has been tritely said thousands and thousands of times that honors mean more to a man when he is alive than when he is dead. But how often do we overlook in these busy and hectic days the simple truth of this statement. How often has the world eulogized in death the man it knew slightly and valued less during his lifetime. There is a moral in our thoughts at this point that we should all take to heart. In all of our relationships and activities of a kindred nature, as representatives of the people, let us strive to become better acquainted one with the other, and when one among us demonstrates qualities of leadership and virtues of rare and unusual worth, let us not permit these virtues to be hidden under a bushel, as it were, but render our acclaim and honor forthwith.

"The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to which all men are targets would be easier to withstand if along the highway of life we were more alert and generous to give credit where credit is due.

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Waterman has expressed this thought in his homespun way so much better than I can that I wish to conclude with a few lines written by this advocate of the good-neighbor policy among men:

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.

If I knew you and you knew me,
As each one knows his own self, we
Could look each other in the face
And see therein a truer grace.
Life has so many hidden woes,
So many thorns for every rose;
The "why" of things our hearts would see,
If I knew you and you knew me.

Charles Barnes, master sergeant, United States Army, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 604, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the House will stand adjourned until 11 o'clock tomorrow.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
James Wheaton Mott

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Ellsworth

Of Oregon

Mr. SPEAKER: With the passing of JAMES WHEATON MOTT, I have lost one with whom I enjoyed a unique relationship. He served, and held my confidence, as my Representative to the Congress of the United States. When the Fourth District of Oregon was created, I became his successor as Representative for that portion of his old district which became the Fourth District. I had the privilege and honor of serving with him as a colleague in the House of Representatives. But, most important, I prized his good judgment, wise counsel, and friendship. The passing of JAMES WHEATON MOTT is a great loss to the people of his district and the State of Oregon, to the Members of the House, and the loss to this Nation of a statesman who served his country well in both war and peace.

When I came to Washington, I soon found that JIM MOTT was held in high esteem and regard by the Members of this body. I discovered that he had earned this position among his fellow Members because of their respect for his ability, his intelligence, and his achievements. I found him always ready to help and assist me with the problems of my district because he knew well the interests and needs of these people whom he had represented for 10 years. I discovered among the people throughout my district the deep friendship, the fine regard and appreciation for JIM MOTT which grows out of statesmanlike representation and service to the people.

JAMES W. MOTT had a high conception of the responsibilities and importance of his mission as representative of the

people of Oregon. Though he attached great importance to his duties and obligations, he did not assume importance to himself. Justice and right always had an earnest and courageous advocate in JIM MOTT. He was well prepared by reason of long experience in public life in Oregon for his duties and place of leadership in the Congress of the United States.

He contributed greatly to the ultimate victory of this Nation in World War II by reason of his knowledge, sound judgment, vision as leader of the minority members of the Naval Affairs Committee. Having served as an enlisted man in the Navy during World War I, JIM MOTT knew the need for and the potentialities in power of a strong navy. At no time did he subscribe to the theories advocated prior to, and early in, the war that a big navy was obsolete. Without reserve, he gave freely of his time and effort toward the building of the strong, powerful Navy which was able to sustain itself through the task of overcoming a powerful enemy, with men, munitions, and supplies, over vast areas, and under the greatest hazards ever encountered by any navy in the history of the world. It was a signal tribute to his great contribution that the mooring basin at the Tongue Point Naval Base was dedicated in his honor to be known as the Mott Basin.

JIM MOTT was a public-spirited man. Throughout his long career of public service, it was always his aim to preserve and defend the rights of the people of Oregon and his constituents. Mindful though he was of the interests of his constituents and the people of Oregon, he always remembered that he was a Representative in the United States Congress, and that the interests of this great Nation and its people as a whole were paramount. In all of his activities, public and private, he was activated by a fine loyalty to the public good.

His record as a servant of the people speaks in eloquent tribute to him. I am sure that nothing I can say, and nothing in public acclaim, can add luster to the memory of this fine American citizen. His public career is one which we may, with pride, hold up before those who, in generations to come,

seek to serve their fellow men in this great Nation with the highest ideals of American citizenship.

JIM MOTT was a champion of the common average citizen, the man who reposes his trust in a Representative and knows that the trust will not be betrayed. JIM MOTT knew the needs of these people and respected this trust. At every quarter he fought diligently for them.

JIM MOTT was a man of vision, a man who looked into the future and saw a better and more productive land. He envisioned his district, the State of Oregon, and the great Northwest as a happier and a more abundant place for living. He worked for better harbors, wider and deeper channels for our rivers through and from which increasing commerce might flow. He worked that the angry floodwaters of our rivers might be tamed to flow in their courses without hazard to the people.

He strove that these waters might be distributed to the dry and arid areas so that the land might produce more plentifully. The vast dams with turbines whirling to bring light out of darkness, to encourage new industry and production, and increase the strength and lessen the burdens of men, here again we have the expression of his vision and efforts.

In these things JIM MOTT lives on today and for generations to come. In the ships laden with commerce; the rivers tamed to useful purpose; the turbines whining with the eagerness of power; and in our irrigated lands with their quiet fruitfulness, here lives on the spirit of JAMES W. MOTT.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE HONORABLE JAMES W. MOTT AT THE DEDICATION OF MOTT BASIN, TONGUE POINT NAVAL BASE, ASTORIA, OREG.

Mr. ELLSWORTH. Mr. Speaker, on April 24, a ship mooring basin at the Tongue Point Naval Base near Astoria, Oreg., was officially dedicated to the memory of our late colleague, the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT. This great Navy facility will henceforth be known as the Mott Basin.

The dedication ceremony, which was held at the Tongue Point Naval Base, was attended by members of the House Naval Affairs Committee, and by all of the Representatives in Congress from Oregon. The ceremony was a splendid tribute to a great man and a great statesman, our late colleague, the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT.

Addresses in connection with this ceremony were given by the Honorable W. Sterling Cole, Representative in Congress from New York, ranking minority member of the House Naval Affairs Committee, and by the Honorable Earl Snell, Governor of Oregon. I include as a part of my remarks the address by the Honorable W. Sterling Cole, as follows:

Only a few months ago our country and the people of Oregon mourned the loss of our friend and colleague the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT, the Representative from this congressional district. Today we meet to perpetuate his memory by giving his name to a haven for the ships of the Navy he loved.

Seldom in the annals of our military history has any civilian been thus signally honored by having a military base or activity designated as a memorial to his name and fame. To my knowledge this is but the second instance during the period of World War II. That fact alone is striking testimony of the great contribution which Mr. MOTT made to naval history. This ceremony today gives voice to the genuine appreciation which all of us and the Nation have for his outstanding zeal, leadership, and ability.

But JIM MOTT requires no memorial in order that his name may remain fresh and alive in the minds of his countrymen. Those of us who knew him and worked with him will always remember his unfailing comradeship, his unstinting devotion to duty, and the high principles which were as much a part of him as was his name. We shall remember his loyalty to his country in its time of greatest trial. We shall remember his foresight, his vision, and his wisdom. We shall remember that he gave lavishly of that wisdom in the defense of his native land; for JIM MOTT lived at a time when his country needed the type of leadership which he was eminently fitted to give and which he displayed in great abundance.

His career from first to last brought him into close association with naval matters. He served in the Navy during the First World War. During his many years in Congress he was a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs. When he passed away he was the

leader of the minority members of that committee. No man has contributed more to the preparation of our Navy for war, and to the maintenance of our Navy in war, than has JIM MOTT. It is fitting that his name shall live for all time to come, thus, in close association with the Navy.

It is particularly fitting that the naval activity which is to bear his name should be at Tongue Point. It was he who first realized the strategic potentialities of Tongue Point as a naval base. It was he who steadfastly insisted upon the use of this vicinity for a naval activity. His efforts were notably crowned with success. Tongue Point and Astoria have been of great service to the Nation in this greatest of all wars, and will continue to be so during the peace. I am particularly pleased that the most important portion of this base will bear the name of the great leader of this community, who founded and fostered the naval station at Tongue Point.

JIM MOTT, although he is no longer with us, is not entirely lost to us. As the poet has said "Gone, gone are the slow slumbering moonlit nights of May. Gone, gone are they. Yet not gone, for I have them in my soul." So it is with JIM, though gone he is not gone, for we have him in our soul.

He was an American of the rugged and courageous type. He led an unceasing fight for those things which he believed to be right. We can draw much of value from him if we only follow his example. When problems confront us, particularly those which involve the Naval Establishment, we can find the correct solution of them if we can visualize what JIM MOTT would have advised.

Many of his doctrines remain crystal clear in our minds. JIM MOTT loved the Navy. He realized the great value of the Navy as an arm for the defense of our country. He fought for a strong Navy; strong in ships, planes, men, and supporting shore bases; strong in spirit, tradition, and in an uncompromising "will to win." He regarded the Navy as our country's long-range weapon, able to reach out thousands of miles from our shores to roll back an invader; able to carry an attack thousands of miles into enemy territory; able to win and hold bases near an enemy from which air and ground assaults could be launched against the enemy homeland.

JIM MOTT envisaged a fleet able to take and keep to the sea for indefinite periods of time; a fleet logistically self-supporting and able to beat off attacks upon itself made by means of whatever weapons a fanatical enemy could devise. His vision was realized when, during the campaign for Okinawa, the Fifth Fleet remained

stanchly in the Japanese front yard and continued to give support to landings there through 83 days of suicidal kamikaze and submarine attack.

JIM MOTT knew, as we know, that sea power is not obsolete. He knew that so long as persons and things are transported upon or in the sea, there must be ships. So long as there are ships there must be a navy to keep the avenues of trade open. So long as it is possible for an enemy to approach our shores on or over the sea, there must be a navy to meet his advances and turn him back.

The advent of the atomic age held no terrors for JIM MOTT, nor did it alter his inflexible belief in the importance of sea power. It is not the fact that a new weapon may destroy an old weapon that makes the old weapon obsolete. A weapon becomes obsolete only when a new weapon is devised which will replace the old.

Aircraft are rather easily destroyed but we shall not cease to build aircraft for that reason. We shall continue to erect buildings although they may be destroyed by the atomic bomb. We shall continue to build ships and we shall continue to need a navy even though we have weapons which will destroy ships. Soldiers will continue to fight our enemies and to occupy their lands, and the great bulk of our soldiers will be transported to their objectives on the surface of the sea. Their attack will be spearheaded by our Navy and the path ahead of their advance will be cleared by our Marine Corps.

Mr. MOTT had the same dread of war and its awful consequences as we do, yet he believed that preparedness for it is the best preventive of it.

Although we may take counsel and inspiration from his achievements, we shall miss his ready judgment and his fighting heart. We are beset by many problems, many of which are of vital importance to our Navy. The very existence of the Navy, in the form in which it functioned so well during the war, is threatened by a proposal to merge the armed forces. The inevitable result of this proposal would be to relegate our Navy, with its air arm and its Marine Corps, to a position secondary to that of the Army Ground and Air Forces. Those who advocate a merger tell us that the Navy's separate identity would be maintained. This cannot be. The Navy would be deprived of separate representation in the Cabinet of the President. The operational, as well as the administrative, functions of the Navy and Marine Corps would be presided over and controlled by a Chief of Staff of the Armed Forces. This chief military officer of our Government would hold vast and concentrated power. He would almost of necessity be an officer of the

Army. The Joint Chiefs of Staff who conducted the strategic aspects of the most complicated global war of all history would, by the latest merger proposal, be relegated to a mere supervision of the joint armed forces annual budget. It was in the Joint Chiefs of Staff that the best minds of our Ground, Naval, and Air Forces met to plan and direct our combined forces toward the total victory we have just achieved. It is my opinion, and I think it would be JIM MOTT's opinion as well, that the Joint Chiefs of Staff have amply demonstrated their strategic competence and that such competence should be preserved.

Those of us who love the Navy and are appreciative of the large contribution it made to the winning of World War II are fearful that an application of the merger as proposed by those who support that plan would, within the space of a few short years, give us a Navy similar to that of Germany or of Russia. The German Navy dominated as it was by the German Army, consisted of a submarine service and of an assorted group of commerce raiders. The Russian Navy was occupied with little more than transport duties and was properly equipped for nothing more. The Japanese Navy was likewise dominated by their army.

Our country is bordered on the east and west by vast seas. We must strike across the sea if we are unhappily called upon to strike in the future. In defense, we must meet attacks which will be launched against us over the sea. It is prudent that we meet our enemies far from our shores. Our far-flung arm of both offense and defense lies in powerful naval striking forces in which we will be able, as we were in the last war, to concentrate great gun power and great air power on the fast moving bases which only ships can supply. Let us not endanger the proven value of our naval striking forces by subordinating them to any other weapon or to any other branch of the military service.

I mention these things to you because I believe JIM MOTT would do so if he were present. His passing has deprived his country of one of its most able advisers in matters of national defense.

From this day henceforth the ship basin at Tongue Point, in which will rest vessels of the Navy that JAMES W. MOTT loved so well, will bear his name. If the ravages of war beset us again, his spirit and his courage will go forth with the ships which are to be sheltered here, and the qualities of JAMES WHEATON MOTT, the fighter, the patriot, and the statesman, will render fresh vigor, inspiration, and service to his country for all time to come.

Also, as a part of my remarks at this time, I include the address made at the dedication ceremonies of the Mott Basin by the Honorable Earl Snell, Governor of Oregon, as follows:

The Navy Department, in designating this installation with the name of the late Congressman JAMES W. MOTT, has appropriately recognized the continuous efforts of that statesman to provide this Nation of ours with the greatest and best Navy in the world.

Congressman MOTT—affectionately remembered as JIM by his many, many friends—played an important role in the history of this State.

He first began the practice of law here in Astoria; became city attorney and served 6 years as its representative in the Oregon Legislature. From the legislature he became the State corporation commissioner and then was elected to the Seventy-third Congress and served continuously until the Seventy-ninth.

During the First World War, JIM MOTT enlisted in the Navy and this experience proved invaluable when, as a Member of the Congress, he was appointed on the House Committee on Naval Affairs. During his long career as a national legislator, Congressman Mott was constantly striving for the establishment of a naval station at Tongue Point, and when once established, then for its expansion and greater development.

Congressman MOTT first convinced the House Committee on Naval Affairs of the wisdom of the installation. Members flew to Oregon from the National Capital, inspected the site and gave the project their approval. The wisdom of JIM MOTT was fully justified for came the war and Tongue Point became an essential link in the coast defense of the Pacific Northwest.

On the national scene, Congressman MOTT urged and advocated the building of a great Navy long before the World War and became more insistent as the war clouds were gathering over the skies of Europe.

A loyal, patriotic American, this former resident of Astoria was a strong advocate of national defense and more particularly a strong Navy.

With JIM MOTT, the defense of the United States was not a subject for politics. The protection of our country transcended partisanship. It crossed party lines. It represented Americanism in the highest degree. A stanch member of the Republican Party, JIM MOTT did not snipe, did not undertake to hamstring nor place obstacles in plans for defense because the administration was of the opposite political faith. In such matters and measures to

safeguard our ramparts, JIM MOTT placed first the welfare and general good of these United States and subordinated all else.

Congressman MOTT lived to see the advance in preparations in which he so firmly believed. He lived to see the Tongue Point naval station developed into a powerful unit in the coastal defense. He lived to see the high seas fleet conquer all opponents. And having seen these things—and of which he was a part—JIM MOTT passed on.

The United States Navy never had a stronger advocate, a stronger friend or supporter than this Oregon Congressman—this statesman from the golden West, the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT.

Remarks by Representative Wigglesworth

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of our colleague, Hon. JAMES WHEATON MOTT, on his sixty-second birthday carried with it a sense of real personal loss to his many friends in the House who held him in such affectionate regard.

JIM MOTT had a long and useful career in the public service of his city, State, and Nation. It included service as city attorney in the city of Astoria from 1920 to 1922. It included subsequent service in the Oregon Legislature for 8 years. It included service as corporation commissioner for the State of Oregon from 1931 to 1932. It included service in the Congress of the United States from 1933 until the day of his death 12 years later.

Serving in the Navy during World War I, he took his position on the Naval Affairs Committee of the House, becoming eventually the highest ranking Republican member of that committee prior to his death.

All of us are familiar with the ability and character which he displayed in this capacity and as a Member of the Congress.

The country has lost a capable, courageous, and forward-looking public servant.

I add my word of tribute, Mr. Speaker, to the memory of an able coworker and good friend whom I shall miss.

Remarks by Representative Reed

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: It has been said that sweet is the journey on friendship's road, and with this sentiment I fully agree. Hon. JAMES W. MOTT and I traveled this road together in the House of Representatives for many years. It was a sad blow to all of us when he passed from among us. Such a man as JIM, as he was affectionately known among his colleagues, was too valuable to the Nation to be spared. Yet an all-wise Providence, whose decision cannot be questioned, called JIM home. The record he left as a great legislator will ever remain as a monument to his ability, energy, and character.

I sympathize deeply with Mrs. Mott in her great bereavement.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: For over 15 years Hon. JAMES WHEATON MOTT was a Member of the House of Representatives. During most of his service he was a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs and at the time of his death he was a leading Republican member of that committee.

Mr. MOTT was a very able citizen, a loyal American, one of the best speakers in the House, and he had the courage of his convictions.

He represented a district which gave him full support for many years and during the time he was here he and I were very close friends.

One of the penalties which a Member of Congress pays in serving his country here in Washington is that the strain of his service is apt to be such that it will shorten his days and Mr. MOTT certainly paid that penalty.

His work on the Naval Affairs Committee in building up the Navy during the war was magnificent.

I regret very much that he had to go.

Remarks by Representative Andresen

Of Minnesota

Mr. SPEAKER: I take this opportunity to express my thoughts in regard to our late colleague, the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT. He was my neighbor on the fifth floor of the New House Office Building. He was a good neighbor, the kind of a man any good American would like to have live beside him. "JIM," as most of his colleagues called him, was a hard-working and loyal American, who rendered outstanding service for his constituents and his country. As a neighbor, I learned to respect JIM MOTT for his many outstanding qualities. He will be missed by all of us, and remembered as a colleague whose life and character upheld the highest traditions of a faithful public servant.

In memory of our late friend from Oregon, Mr. Horace C. Carlisle, a long-time employee in the office of the Architect of the Capitol, has written the following verse, which I am sure appropriately expresses our feelings over the sudden passing of our colleague the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT:

REPRESENTATIVE MOTT

When Congressman JAMES W. MOTT
From heaven heard the call
Of Death, he hesitated not,
Nor questioned it at all—
Methinks he'd been expecting it
Awhile before it came—
And he was ready to submit
When Death called out his name.

In this dread age of strain and strife,
  Amid its toils and tears,
He lived a great and useful life,
  Revered by all his peers—
Yet, he was everybody's friend—
  For charity he stood.
And loved to be spent and to spend
  For other people's good.

That warm hand-clasp and good-will smile
  Of his we'll miss down here,
But we, in just a little while,
  Will meet him over there,
If we, too, walk the narrow path
  In which he ever trod,
And win the love, and not the wrath,
  Of his most gracious God.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *November 13, 1945.*

The chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Lord God, our guide even unto death, whithersoever we go or whatsoever we do, abide with us. We pray Thee to renew our wills and cleanse our motives that we may serve Thee with patience and obedience, in strict truthfulness and honor. Be Thou the good shepherd to those who know not the way; be the light of unbelievers, and the teacher of those who are ignorant. Strengthen us with the loyalty of an unsullied conscience that we may ever withstand scrutiny, and draw us all nearer the peerless manhood of the Perfect One. Blessed Lord, be with the idle and the unemployed; subdue all restless clamor and turbulence of selfish strife, melting all discord into harmony.

Compassionate Father, again the Congress is in sorrow; a splendid public servant has fallen. The solemn pace moves on to the heavenly home. Assure the sorrowing loved ones that He who made us will order all things aright. In the name of Him who was acquainted with grief. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Oregon [Mr. Angell].

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 396), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, a Representative from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad lot to announce the death of our esteemed colleague, JAMES W. MOTT, Representative from the First District of Oregon, which occurred yesterday in the naval hospital.

Our colleague was the ranking Member of the Oregon delegation, having been elected to the Seventy-third Congress and serving continuously with great distinction since that time. He was a member of the important Naval Affairs Committee of the House. He was also a member of the Roads Committee and the Select Committee of Postwar Policy. JIM, as he was affectionately known to all of us, was a keen student of naval affairs and military policy. During the trying war years he had devoted himself to his official duties with great zeal and untiring energy, which without question took a heavy toll on his general health. With steadfast loyalty to our country and through his desire to perform his full part as a member of these important committees during the war years, he traveled over much of the world in securing first-hand information on the important problems with which he had to do. No man in the Congress has devoted himself with greater zeal, untiring energy, and faithful service than did our beloved colleague. It was my good fortune to have served with him for many years in the Oregon Legislature and during all my service here in the Congress. In his passing I deeply feel the loss, not only of a devoted fellow Member of this great body but a close personal friend through long years of association.

JAMES W. MOTT was born in Clearfield County, Pa., November 12, 1883, and by a queer coincidence, his passing was on the anniversary of his birth. At an early age he moved to

Salem, Oreg., with his parents, Dr. William S. and Willetta M. Mott. He received his education in the public schools of that city, the University of Oregon, and Stanford University. In 1909 he was awarded a bachelor of arts degree from Columbia University in New York. He received his bachelor of laws degree from Willamette University in Oregon, in which State he began active practice of law in 1917, serving in 1920 as city attorney for Astoria, Oreg. In 1918 he enlisted in the United States Navy and subsequently has been a close student of the naval affairs of our country. He was elected to the Oregon Legislature in 1922 and reelected in 1924, 1926, and 1930. In 1931 he was appointed by the late Gov. Julius L. Meier as corporation commissioner of Oregon, where he served with distinction. He was elected to the Seventy-third Congress and has been reelected for each successive Congress, being the dean of the Oregon delegation at the time of his death.

Representative MOTT was married in 1919 to Miss Ethel L. Walling, who survives him, together with three lovely daughters, Frances Anne—Mrs. John L. Sullivan; Dorothy May—Mrs. Benjamin M. Whisenand; and Beverly Jane.

Mr. Speaker, I know I express the sentiments of every Member of the House in extending to the family of our late colleague our deep sympathy in their great loss.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oregon [Mr. Ellsworth].

Mr. ELLSWORTH. Mr. Speaker, it is with a great sense of shock that yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock I learned of the passing of the dean of our delegation in the House of Representatives, Hon. JAMES W. MOTT. I have known JIM for many, many years. When I came here as a new Member of this body JIM MOTT did everything in his power, and even went far outside his normal line of duty, to help me. When I came to Washington as a new Member he turned his office over to me for my use until I was assigned an office and

otherwise has helped me greatly. So I say again that it is with a feeling of deep personal loss that I have learned of the passing of JIM MOTT.

JIM, as we all knew him, led a life devoted to public service. He started his career as a city attorney. He was in the Navy during the First World War. Later he served several terms in the Oregon House of Representatives, and was then appointed corporation commissioner for the State of Oregon. He was elected and reelected many times to the Congress of the United States as a Member of this body. He was elected from his district several times by the largest majorities ever given a Member of Congress from the State of Oregon.

As the senior minority member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, JIM MOTT has given outstanding service to his country. Always a hard fighter and a determined seeker after facts, he contributed much to our victory in the war just ended by his long and determined battle for adequate naval strength for our country. The greatest thing I can say for our departed colleague—something I know to be true of JIM MOTT because I knew JIM well and intimately—is that JIM MOTT through all of his public service and during his service here in this body never compromised with what he believed to be right. That was the rule of his life and the rule of his action as a loyal and devoted public servant. I can think of no higher tribute to pay any man than to say that about him, as I do of JIM MOTT. We mourn his loss. His loss is a great one to the State of Oregon. He will be sorely missed, I know, in this body, where he was so highly respected.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oregon [Mr. Stockman].

Mr. STOCKMAN. Mr. Speaker, the passing of JAMES WHEATON MOTT was untimely, and a great loss has come to Oregon and to the Nation. Sincere of purpose, with a straightforward attitude which openly bespoke his position on all questions, JIM MOTT was never one to avoid any issue. Among

the many good things that may be said of JIM MOTT, one is that he dared to speak. In thinking of him, I recall a scene that took place in Roseburg, Oreg., in 1940, during the meeting of the Oregon Republican Club. At that time JIM was being censured somewhat by his many friends and supporters in Oregon for the stand he had taken on several national issues. The talk grew, and it seemed that perhaps JIM had erred, until on the last day of the session of the State convention, at which several hundred people were gathered, I shall never forget the dignity with which JIM MOTT arose and told the assembled audience that he realized he had been criticized even by his own friends for his actions, but there was one thing he never did, and that was to explain any vote he ever made in the Congress. For the next 30 minutes JIM gave the best talk I ever heard concerning his understanding of the responsibilities of one who is in the public service, and how he had devoted many years of his life in an endeavor to act according to his highest conception of statesmanship. Before he had finished talking, I am sure that all who were present were in agreement that his years of service had not been given in vain, for as I looked around me, I saw the respect and admiration which lighted the faces of everyone who listened. Again he had made a stand for the high principle which had characterized his life and his work, and again he had won.

I loved JIM MOTT, and I revere his memory.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. Speaker, with profound sorrow we heard yesterday the sad news of the death of our beloved colleague, the Honorable JAMES W. MOTT, of Oregon.

His death leaves a vacancy in this body which will be difficult to fill. JIM MOTT was a friendly man, a man of high character and high purpose. A tireless worker, he gave his great talents to the service of his State and his country. He

was a man of strong convictions and with the courage to fight for those convictions. He personified the high type of public servant required for America to successfully combat the difficult problems and obstacles which lie in our path as we march forward over the untraveled road of the postwar world.

He was the ranking Republican member of the Committee on Naval Affairs. His fine mind and keen intellect helped materially to build the mighty American Navy of today. He believed in a strong Navy to keep America safe and worked tirelessly toward that praiseworthy objective. His exacting service during these war days undermined his health and hastened his untimely death.

He was one of the leading members of the Roads Committee and had been prominently identified with legislation to increase the internal strength of our country by building good roads everywhere in the United States. Previously he had served with credit and distinction on the Public Lands Committee which handles so many of the problems identified with the building of a stronger western country.

Fully appreciative of the high statesmanship of his service, admiring his fine character and personality we, his friends and associates, pause a moment to pay tribute to a great American. To his good wife and family goes the warmest sympathy of all of us who have been privileged to enjoy the friendship and companionship of JIM MOTT. We shall miss him here, and we hope in that other land to which he has departed he will find everlasting peace, happiness, and contentment.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson].

Mr. VINSON. Mr. Speaker, the Nation has lost an outstanding statesman; the State of Oregon has lost a most effective advocate; the Congress has lost an inspiring leader; the Navy has lost one of its most courageous champions; the Com-

mittee on Naval Affairs has lost its beloved ranking minority member; and I have lost an intimate friend.

JIM MOTT has passed into the great unknown. The grim reaper has taken him from our ranks to the quiet and peaceful reward which he so richly deserved.

He was the honored and respected dean of the Republicans on the Naval Affairs Committee. He was largely responsible for the completely nonpartisan character of the committee's work and actions—a nonpartisan character rarely, if ever, attained by committees of Congress.

He was more than a close colleague to me—he was my partner in what was once a most unpopular crusade, the fight for a strong and powerful Navy.

Of course, there were those of us who disagreed with him on political philosophy and certain controversial issues. But we always respected and admired his high principles and ethics and his keen sense of justice.

We always knew that his penetrating mind would detect any flaws in our proposals. He demanded facts and logic. His passion for specificness and accuracy would not tolerate broad and vague generalities.

He was a man of deep convictions, and a man who would fight for those convictions to the very last ounce of his strength, no matter how unpopular his stand might be. He was loyal to a fault.

JIM MOTT was frank and honest. There was never any question as to where he stood on an issue. He met issues quickly and squarely. He never dodged them.

Perhaps the greatest testimonial to his greatness was his ready willingness to admit any mistakes, whether his or his party's—and to move with dispatch to correct any mistakes. Such was the greatest proof of his integrity.

The void created by his untimely passing will long pervade the meetings of the Naval Affairs Committee. Yet he would not have us mourn. He would have us carry on in the courageous manner he exemplified in life.

In his death we find some consolation in knowing that when the Grim Reaper calls for us to cross the Great Divide our friend will be on the other side to welcome us into peaceful eternity.

To his wife and family we express our deepest sorrow. May they find some solace in the fact that so many share their grief.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Cole].

Mr. COLE of New York. Mr. Speaker, our hearts are heavy and our spirits are deeply depressed as we again suspend our deliberations to acknowledge the touch of the Almighty Father, who has taken from us our friend and coworker, the Honorable JAMES MOTT, of Oregon.

On yesterday he was full of good cheer and courage, making plans for his convalescence which would permit him to resume his duties with us. Those plans were built not only about his family and his home, to which he was constantly devoted, but also about his work in connection with problems relating to the Navy. After an elapse of the necessary time in which to regain his strength, it was his purpose to spend some time in the far Pacific area in a study of naval matters. But now he is gone and has been called to a higher task in which there is no pain nor suffering, no sorrow, and no tears.

JIM MOTT was senior minority member on several committees of the House, and his absence will be keenly felt by all of his associates. I can testify that this is particularly true with the members of the Committee on Naval Affairs, on which he served for so many years with tireless effort and with great credit to his country and his constituency. For years prior to the attack on Pearl Harbor, he foresaw the imminence of trouble with Japan; and, because of his efforts and his influence, the military installations on the Pacific coast were well under way and in operation before the blow was eventually struck.

His attitude toward the manifold and difficult presentations made by the Navy Department to the Congress always had a particular appeal to me. Not one to accept these representations of the Department with acquiescence and obeisance, he inquired into the justification and merits of the proposals with meticulous care, to the end that, being convinced of their worthiness, he was the better able to advocate those measures when they eventually reached the House for consideration. His talents, both as an inquirer and an advocate, were seldom matched by those who have been associated with him. As time moves along in its inevitable course, those of us who must assume the burden which has been so untimely lifted from his shoulders will come to realize more and more the value of his keen mind, his wise counsel, his ready wit, and his matchless courage as we grapple with the momentous problems of the future.

Even as we pay tribute to JIM MOTT'S superior quality as a public servant and a statesman, it is equally fitting that we voice our appreciation of his personal attributes as a man. Never one to become aroused in anger, his voice was always gentle and his heart filled with human kindness. Even above his interest in his work in the Congress, there came his love for and his devotion to his family. He was tremendously proud of his children, delighted to describe their traits and their accomplishments, and constantly devoted to his kind and lovable wife.

To them who have so suddenly lost a husband and a father go our genuine sympathy and understanding. To the people of Oregon, who have lost the service of this noble public servant, goes our deep regret. To JIM himself goes our solemn, sincere, and considered expression, voiced in the best of naval sentiment and tradition, "well done."

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Izac].

Mr. IZAC. Mr. Speaker, for 9 years I have had the pleasure of serving with the gentleman from Oregon. And during the past 3 of these years we have been drawn more closely together than is the usual lot with colleagues of this body. We have served together on the Naval Affairs Committee and on several subcommittees, and I deem it one of my most fortunate experiences to have had JIM MOTT as the ranking minority member on the Subcommittee on Congested Areas, which I had the honor to head.

In our various investigations we traveled together nearly 50,000 miles, slept in the same room on many occasions, shared the same food, even to the extent of eating K rations during a snowstorm on the outskirts of a German political prison camp while investigating German atrocities as the representatives of Congress.

JIM'S persevering and searching cross-examination of witnesses, his insistence on refusing to believe until all doubt was removed, made him one of the most valuable and sound investigators this House has produced. I recall our going together, just the two of us, through the infamous prison camp at Dachau a few hours after the German guards were killed or captured. We found the gas chamber, outside of which were stacked perhaps two or three thousand naked corpses. Together we manipulated the valves through which the gas entered the chamber. And then, exploring the compound further, we found three banks of earth where apparently those entitled to die by bullets were periodically lined up and shot. The ground was red with the blood of countless victims. JIM knelt down, examined the gory mass, and then, rising, said: "I've seen enough." It was this thoroughness and persistence that marked him among his fellows.

But there was another side to JIM MOTT. Conscientious in the extreme, kind even to a fault, he has rendered to the people of his district a service beyond my power to describe. While we here know we have lost a dear friend of long standing, his constituents as well as the people of this country

must realize they have lost a man devoted to the best interests of the land he loved so well.

To his bereaved family and to his people of Oregon we offer our deepest sympathy.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Michener].

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, we are all sad of heart today because JIM MOTT has gone. Mr. MOTT succeeded Represenative Willis Hawley, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, and one of the authors of the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill. He defeated Mr. Hawley in the primary and naturally he entered Congress under vary auspicious circumstances. He was a militant, dynamic Republican, and soon became well known in Congress. With an affable personality, unlimited energy, well educated, and endowed with native ability, he was always an influence in Congress.

Coming from that section of the country "out where the West begins," he was a persistent advocate of everything that pertained to the development and betterment of the great Northwest. Every legislative proposal dealing with mining, irrigation, power, lumber, stock raising, and agriculture had his particular attention. He early became interested in the Navy and Navy projects, especially in his section of the Nation. He was very successful in these endeavors and many a law is now on the statute books because JIM MOTT wanted it that way.

He was not in the best of health during recent years. However, this fact was not generally known. He kept incessantly at the job and was a great believer in looking after the things in which his constituents were individually interested. Our offices were on the same corridor and I saw him often and conferred with him frequently. In short, he was a successful and fearless representative of his people, and I am sure he will be greatly missed in his State. By the same token, the Congress has suffered a great loss.

I extend to his splendid wife and family my genuine sympathy.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Grant].

Mr. GRANT of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, JIM MOTT is gone. In the passing of JIM MOTT the people of the congressional district which he served so long and so faithfully, the people of the State of Oregon, and the people of the United States have lost a great American. It was with profound sorrow that we heard the news of his untimely passing at the naval hospital yesterday afternoon. It was my privilege to have served with JIM as a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs of this House. We knew him as an outstanding lawyer, a steadfast American, standing firm for the principles in which he believed. JIM joined the Navy during the First World War, and the Navy always shared a big place in his heart. The success and the make-up of Uncle Sam's Navy today can, it is truthfully said, be credited to the work of JIM MOTT as much as to the work of any one man. There seems so little that one can say or that one can do in a time like this. But we do know that JIM has left an indelible impression on this body and on the America of his generation. We hope that it will be a great inspiration and a great consolation to his widow and to his family to be sustained by the thought that this old world is a better place for all of us for JIM MOTT having been with us these many years. May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Idaho [Mr. White].

Mr. WHITE. Mr. Speaker, it was with great and profound sorrow that I learned of the passing of my good friend and colleague, JAMES W. MOTT, of the State of Oregon. JIM MOTT and I came to Congress as Members of this House back in 1933. It has been my privilege to serve with Congress-

man MOTT in this House and on the Committee on the Public Lands from that time until now. JIM MOTT came to the Congress well equipped. He was a good parliamentarian, gained from his experience in the legislature of his own State. He had a keen mind and a fine grasp on public affairs and the importance of the development of the great Northwest. JIM MOTT did yeoman service to his own State of Oregon and to the entire country. I extend my sympathy to his fine family whom it was my privilege to travel with from San Francisco through the Panama Canal on one of the Army transports. JIM MOTT was a congenial companion and a fine man. We all regret his passing.

Mr. THOMASON. Mr. Speaker, one must know a man to well understand and appreciate him. I knew JIM MOTT only casually until last May, when he and I were among those named to make an investigation of the atrocity camps in Germany. We traveled on the same airplane and visited not only the horror camps in Germany but many of the military installations in France, England, and Belgium. Our acquaintance ripened into a warm friendship. He was an agreeable companion and a man of fine integrity and high ideals. He loved his country and his family with a rare devotion. I shall miss him, and I am sure I speak for all the Texas delegation in expressing to his family and friends our deep and abiding sympathy.

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, I join with his colleagues in paying tribute to JAMES W. MOTT. He and I served for many years as members of the Committee on Roads. He was among the leading spokesmen for highway construction in the United States. His familiarity with highway problems enabled him to be among the leaders in formulating highway legislation. While I knew of his work on the Committee on Naval Affairs, I was more familiar with his activities in behalf of roads. He was vigilant in behalf of highway construction in the national forests and in the national parks.

Our lamented friend was widely informed, not only with respect to roads and naval affairs but with regard to the problems of government generally. He was courageous and aggressive in the advocacy of the programs and policies for which he stood.

JIM MOTT was faithful to his district and to the great West from whence he came. He believed in the development and the utilization of the natural resources of the country. He served with me on the Committee on Flood Control for some time. He was among those who early advocated national flood control. He took a leading part in promoting and supporting measures for national flood control. He was known as a proponent of a large and powerful navy.

He leaves a record of distinguished public service.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I remember very well the first time I met JIM MOTT. It was early in 1934. He remarked that Kipling was wrong when he said, "The East is East, the West is West, and never the twain shall meet," for, said he, "Our problems are so similar we must and will play ball together."

We have; over the years our interests have been more common than many might think.

I knew him as intimately as I do or have any man in Congress. We did have so many things to talk about which involved the welfare of our constituents and the country that we often remarked how good neighbors we were.

Our friendship grew stronger as the years grew longer, and it is very difficult for men to realize that he has gone.

No words of mine can measure the loss which the State of Oregon and the country has sustained. It has been no easy task for a Republican to achieve such signal recognition as has been accorded JIM MOTT over these last few years. It is distinctly a reward and recognition of appreciated merit when our friends in the majority take a man of the minority to their bosom as they did our departed friend.

I think JIM had as many friends across the aisle as he did on our side. He was a fearless, pugnacious fighter for what he thought was right. He pulled no punches. He played no partisan politics when issues were vital. He let the chips fall where they might. When he championed a cause, it was his country's—not his party's—and everybody knew it and felt the genuineness of his enthusiasm, loyalty, and determination.

The regret we all feel at his loss only emphasizes the need for more such men as he in Congress. He was a fearless fighter, never counting the cost to him, personally, so far as votes were concerned. Did the issue involve right or wrong, he was for what he believed to be right, whatever it cost him.

JIM MOTT was a statesman with the qualifications of character which lifted him high above those who play party politics to serve selfish interests and for personal aggrandizement.

No pressure group could change his convictions. No threat of opposition to him personally could deter him from doing what he believed to be right.

I know of no greater tribute I could pay my friend—

> E'en as he trod that day to God,
> So walked he from his birth
> In simpleness and gentleness and honor
> And clean mirth.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join other Members of the House of Representatives in payment of a sincere tribute to our beloved colleague, JAMES W. MOTT, ranking member of the Oregon delegation.

JIM, as we affectionately knew him, contributed something of cheer and helpfulness to all who came in contact with him. He was a real friend. It was my privilege to serve with him on the Naval Affairs Committee of the House. He was in the Navy during the last World War. A keen student of naval affairs, his conduct and discussions made

us feel that we could rely on his guidance as minority chairman of the committee. He will not meet with us again and his absence will be keenly felt; yet his influence, his leadership, his untiring loyalty, his matchless courage will ever remain with us—an inspiration to all.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT was born in Clearfield County, Pa. Sixty-two years later, on the date of his birth, November 12, he was called to that Great Beyond. His record here is closed, but those who may study it in the future will find in that record a career of intelligent and constructive statesmanship useful to our Nation, to his beloved State, and highly appreciated by his constituents.

We, his colleagues in Congress, pay our humble tribute to JIM MOTT, our friend—in the words spoken for an outstanding hero—"This was a man." The world and we who knew him have been made better because he lived.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, the Chair appoints the following committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. Angell, Mr. Ellsworth, Mr. Stockman, and Mr. Mansfield of Montana.

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the deceased colleague, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 46 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, November 14, 1945, at 12 o'clock noon.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT

WEDNESDAY, *November 14, 1945.*

Mr. BRUMBAUGH. Mr. Speaker:

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own,
O death!

The announcement of the untimely death of our beloved colleague Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, of Oregon, has proved a source of profound sorrow to me, and to his beloved wife and children I extend my sincere expressions of deepest sympathy.

Although a Representative in Congress from the State of Oregon the deceased was a native of the congressional district I have the honor to represent in Congress, having been born in New Washington, Clearfield County, Pa., November 12, 1883. It is a coincidence that his busy and fruitful life terminated on the sixty-second anniversary of his birth.

Residents of Clearfield County, Pa., have been pardonably proud of their native son who after adopting Oregon as the State of his residence proceeded to justify the confidence expressed in him by his countless friends and admirers in Oregon who showed their appreciation for his genius and strength of character by electing him to positions of trust that culminated in his election to Congress in 1933.

One of the happiest recollections of my first days as a Member of Congress is the bond of affection that developed between us when Representative MOTT learned that I was elected to Congress from the Blair-Centre-Clearfield District of Pennsylvania. I found in his kindly disposition and wise counsel a fountain of helpfulness during my early days in the House of Representatives.

Within the past few weeks I exchanged correspondence with him while he was convalescing at the Bethesda Naval Hospital and I had eagerly looked forward to his complete recovery and early return to his congressional duties. His sudden passing was a distinct shock to me for he had ex-

pressed confidence that he would recover his health and resume his daily routine within a very short time.

The passing of such a distinguished colleague and personal friend recalls the uncertainty of life and is a timely admonition to all of us to remember the words of the poet Bryant:

> So live, that when thy summons comes to join
> The innumerable caravan, which moves
> To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
> Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch,
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

I shall miss kindly, genial JIM MOTT, whose friendship was not only a treasure to me but a source of inspiration. It is my fervent prayer that God may comfort his loved ones in the great loss they have sustained in being deprived of the affection and companionship of a loving husband and a devoted father.

THURSDAY, *November 15, 1945.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, late a Representative from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, that the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian on tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *November 14, 1945.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, late a Representative from the State of Oregon, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following resolution coming over from the House of Representatives:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, a Representative from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

Mr. CORDON. Mr. President, the Members of the House and Senate from Oregon have heard with profound shock and sorrow of the death of their colleague, the dean of the Oregon congressional delegation, Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, at the Bethesda Hospital on Monday last. By a strange and fateful coincidence the death of Representative MOTT occurred on his sixty-second birthday.

Hon. JAMES W. MOTT was born in Pennsylvania, and was taken at an early age by his parents to the State of Oregon where he was reared. He was educated in the schools of that State, and at the Universities of Stanford and Columbia. He practiced law in Oregon. From that State he enlisted in the United States Navy during the First World War.

Representative MOTT served his State with distinction in various public capacities. He served as city attorney of his home city of Astoria. He served for 8 years as a member of the Oregon State Legislature, and also served as corporation commissioner of the State of Oregon. He had been a Member of the House of Representatives of the United States continuously since his election in 1932. Shortly after he became a Member of Congress he was appointed to the Committee on Naval Affairs. He had been intensely interested in the Naval Establishment since his early experiences in the Navy during World War I, and at the time of his death he was an outstanding authority in the field of naval affairs. His life was one of distinct service to his State and to his Nation. His death is mourned not only by his family who have suffered the loss of their husband and father, but by all members of the Oregon delegation. They have lost a colleague and a friend.

Mr. President, at this time I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 191) as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JAMES W. MOTT, late a Representative from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. MORSE. Mr. President, I wish to share the expression of respect for the late Representative MOTT which has been contributed by my colleague the senior Senator from Oregon. I regret that commitments of long standing which cannot be canceled make it impossible for me to attend the funeral of Representative MOTT, but to his friends, relatives, and family I extend my very deep sympathy.

Words of comfort cannot drive away grief at such times of sorrow. However, Representative MOTT'S family can take objective comfort in the fact that Mr. MOTT has left this world a heritage of devoted public service.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Oregon.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Under the second resolving clause the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Cordon and Mr. Morse the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. CORDON. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now take a recess until tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 46 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, November 15, 1945, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Date Due

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Memorial services held in the main

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